

American  
**JUNIOR RED CROSS**  
February 1924 **NEWS** "I Serve"



RUMANIAN  
GIRL SPINNERS

A.M. LIPJOHN



*Weaver of Tales: Once upon a time, Little Queen, long before there was such a country as your kingdom, or such a kind, gracious ruler as yourself, there was created this abode of mankind which we call the world. The great and generous Overlord demanded of the tenants whom he sent to live upon His great estates, only this—that they love and serve one another. . . . (See Knights and Ladies of The Great Adventure, Page 83)*

# Supplement to Junior Red Cross News

## The Teacher's Page

BY ELIZABETH D. FISHER

### Junior Red Cross in the School

**T**HE recent holiday season has again demonstrated the beauty and satisfaction of giving. Out of this experience comes an opportunity to emphasize and increase the spirit which found its expression in material gifts—the giving of the heart—ready sympathy, kindly thoughts, helpful concern. To weave these into the tapestry of everyday living—the everyday living of the child—is the Year throughout a high purpose for this year.

To develop ready sympathy, kindly thoughts, and helpful concern for others, children must express these in activities—preferably the everyday activities of the school. The opportunity to send materials to other children in America or to children in other countries through school correspondence gives occasion for a great variety of such activities—the preparing and sending of letters, portfolios, models, pieces of hand work, samples of school work, and the like.

But how can the preparing of such be made to serve as an aid in teaching the regular school subjects, which after all must remain one of the chief concerns of the teacher?

In the first place the children want to prepare things for other children. "It may be that we shall sometime come to reflect that forcing knowledge upon unwilling minds that are unripe for it is immoral."—G. STANLEY HALL.

**I**N THE second place the children meet the problem of how to reveal America and American life to foreign friends and begin to choose those things which are worthwhile. "How we earn our living?"—that is important and holds much interest for children who have not seen America. Consequently

**A Geography Project** the group desires to find out about American industry or some local phase of it, such as cotton growing, so they can tell other children all about it. Wise guidance on the part of the teacher is necessary in such work but it is worthwhile. This group of children approach the study of industry not because it is in the curriculum or even because it is in the geography, but because they have found industry essential in American life and therefore of interest to themselves and foreign friends.

The third value coming from this work is an outgrowth of these two. This group of children will go to work to investigate industry with unusual energy and directness. They will not expect to find all the information in the geography text—reference books and magazines—other courses in school as well as local industries and peoples will be drawn upon. They will get a glimpse at least of industry in all of its ramifications—how it affects the life of the people and it is affected by natural resources and markets.

In the fourth place these children meet the problem of how to arrange their ideas and materials on indus-

tries to send to their foreign friends. Modern educational practice has been widely attacked because of the tendency to slight organization, summaries, and drills. If teachers are really hunting for child motive for organization here is a strong one with an added social value.

The group may decide to make a so-called booklet or a loose-leaf portfolio on industry—in which they write their organized information, summaries and conclusions—the product of much class discussion. No doubt they will illustrate this with photographs, other pictures, drawings, samples of products, and maps. They may wish also to make and send some models. The whole project has been carried through to successful conclusion that their friends may know them and America better.

**T**HE children wish to express their notions concerning industry in clear, easy, forceful English—a problem for the composition class. There is a real reason to raise the standard of penmanship and increase the spelling vocabularies. The art class has many projects such as form of booklet Motives for or portfolio, design for cover, arrangement of pages, and printing. The Other Classes models present problems for the manual training class. The history of these industries becomes inviting and literature is perused with vigor as it lends a new beauty and dignity to industry through poetic expression.

This is but one of the many projects possible—yet space forbids further discussion.

**M**ANY school children have never yet made portfolios, booklets or models for others. Do your children want to help them? They can do so by making copies of their portfolios, booklets or models and sending these to American Junior Red Cross (Division Headquarters). Be sure the names are on them so every one will know who did the work and to whom they sent the original. Classes that are just starting correspondence will be delighted to see these. Each copy will travel from school to school in America and perhaps in Europe.

This added interest in regular school work will repay the teacher in full for creating and utilizing the spirit which makes possible such work as that described on this page. However, to get the full measure of joy, any teacher has but to close her eyes and glimpse the vision of the young citizenry of the world planning and working that they may exchange with each other; gradually learning to attach the same meaning to things and consequently understanding each other; bringing ready sympathy, kindly thoughts, and helpful concern for humanity into everyday living.

FEBRUARY, 1924

## THE FEBRUARY NEWS IN THE SCHOOL

**Knights and Ladies of the Great Adventure**

**O**NE of our leading child psychologists writes concerning day dreams that in these "experiences and tales are rehearsed and amplified, and sometimes idealized." In "Knights and Ladies of the Great Adventure" the everyday service of Juniors along with historical glimpses of Red Cross war service are caught up and woven into a fabric, made of the self-same stuff children delight to use in day dreams—idealized?

"beautifully so. Any group of Juniors with just sufficient help and suggestion will revel in re-creating this in their own imagination as they prepare to present it to the people of their community.

The possibilities for real work in re-creating are unusual here. Miss Bache comments that more characters may be added if stage space permits. More conversation may also be added if such can be easily heard by the audience. Any group will get far into the spirit of this pageant as they plan and make the costumes, arrange the stage settings and groupings, but farther still as they bring wounded soldiers of the Crimean War and nurses assisting Florence Nightingale into the "Third Tale," or add conversation to the "Seventh Tale," revealing some of the ways in which the Red Cross Juniors in many lands are building a chain of friendship around the world.

This whole experience is prickly with questions and projects which bring a new wave of interest to history, art, music, English, and other subjects.

"How can we best portray the dress of King Arthur and his Knights, of the Crusaders, of Florence Nightingale?" "Can we render 'Aïda' by Verdi? If not, what can we substitute?" Besides the many direct problems similar to these, there are many attendant interests which may come up in class—examples: Solferino, St. Filomena, Sanitary Commission, causes for America's entrance in the World War.

On March 1, 1882, the American National Red Cross came into being. "Knights and Ladies of the Great Adventure" is a fitting pageant for Juniors to present at a gathering on March 1, the birthday of the American Red Cross, for it sketches so beautifully the rise and growth of this great humanitarian movement, unstained by thought of race, creed, or prejudice; expressing only "Service for Others."

**Heartfelt Thanks for Gifts**

**T**WO ALL Juniors who sent Christmas boxes abroad, there is a personal contact with an immediate interest in such so-called new countries as Hungary, Poland, Jugo-Slavia, and Estonia, as well as in the older countries—Italy, Rumania, etc. This interest is concrete and tends to be compelling. For example, any class of Juniors may feel that the dolls they dressed and the tops they made for Christmas boxes are now in the hands of happy girls and boys in Estonia. Are these girls and boys light or dark, what kind of houses do they live in, how do they or their parents make a living? Is their country really new?

**T**HREE boys of the Vocational School in Albania are determined to find out what snakes of their country are harmful and what ones are harmless and helpful. No doubt many groups of American Juniors will gladly undertake the same project if fostered in agriculture or general science classes. Dr. Shufeldt has

given them much information, but they will want to use other references and perhaps discuss the snakes of their particular locality with older people who are interested. They will have time during this semester for individual observation. Toward the close of the school year they may be glad to present at Parent-Teachers' meetings, or some other community gathering, a summary of their findings, emphasizing the harmless snakes and the service each renders, as well as the characteristics of the dangerous snakes, so all may unite to exterminate them.

**W**OULD your Juniors enjoy constructing a miniature bidarka in their free time from the description given by Miss Fuller and the picture on page 91? Such a model would add greatly to an Alaskan sand table in the school room or to the story, "Fishing in an Alaskan Bidarka," when told to shut-ins or

**Fishing in an Alaskan Bidarka**

to a younger class in school. This story is a very valuable one to file for future use. When other classes are studying Alaska they will be delighted to have it. By the way, there are many articles in this magazine which Juniors will wish to file for future use, especially those on pages 86, 88, and 96.

**S**URELY February is the time for children of all ages to make original poetry and print it on hand-decorated cards. Each group of Juniors will have to decide whether they should remember with such cards or other suitable valentines ex-service men in hospitals, shut-ins in the community, sick in the "Little Folks' local hospitals, or local Civil War veterans.

In "Our Friends," the Juniors of Public School 188, New York City, have set the fashion. Other Juniors will be glad to make similar playlets. This magazine (see especially pages 86, 87, 91, 93, 96) and other issues of the News supply them with facts to use. They will also draw on their history and geography. Any group of the children may prepare their playlet in their free time, in which case it may be amateurish yet worthwhile, or they may work it out more carefully under closer supervision of the teacher.

**T**HE radio is truly wonderful—one after another speaks, while many listen and enjoy. But quite as wonderful and fascinating is the vision of American boys and girls by ever and ever so many family firesides sharing the stories and thoughts of other children in many lands. This month they will be reading the English fairy tale, "The Little Screw," knowing that hundreds of Austrian Juniors are reading this same tale in their Junior Red Cross Magazine. As they read "One Must Know His Friends" they may picture bright-eyed, chubby Italian children curled up on cushions reading the same story in Italian and wondering if it would work that way. More spicy still is the letter from New Zealand boys and girls. American Juniors may easily imagine meeting an English Junior on the street tomorrow and talking with him about the teasing letter from New Zealand boys and girls which appeared in the British Junior Red Cross Supplement.

# KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF THE GREAT ADVENTURE

## A Pageant of the Red Cross

By Louise Franklin Bache

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY C. PITZ

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

THE LITTLE QUEEN, a girl in her teens.  
THE WEAVER OF TALES, an old man who travels from country to country.

The Queen's two pages.

THE CHORISTERS, at least four boys and girls chosen by the Queen to sing at Court.

FLOWER GIRLS, at least four girls.

KING ARTHUR and KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE, at least six Knights chosen for their courage and manly qualities.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, known as the Lady with the Lamp, the first woman war nurse.

THE STANDARD BEARER.

THE CIVIL WAR GROUP, at least four men to represent the North and four to represent the South. At least two nurses.

THE WORLD WAR GROUP, one or more soldiers representing the U. S. A. If desired the Allies may be represented. One or more soldiers to represent the opponent countries. One or more Red Cross nurses. Stretcher bearers, etc., as the size of the scene necessitates.

JUNIOR RED CROSS MEMBERS, a group of boys and girls. Not less than ten in the group; more if possible.

NOTE.—If the production is given indoors the cast will of necessity be limited to the stage room. If given out-of-doors, as large a number of characters may be used as seems desirable. The larger the number, the more spectacular the production. The costumes may be simple or elaborate. Remember that it is the spirit with which the actors enter into their parts and not the costumes that counts the most in the real success of any play or pageant.

### PROLOGUE

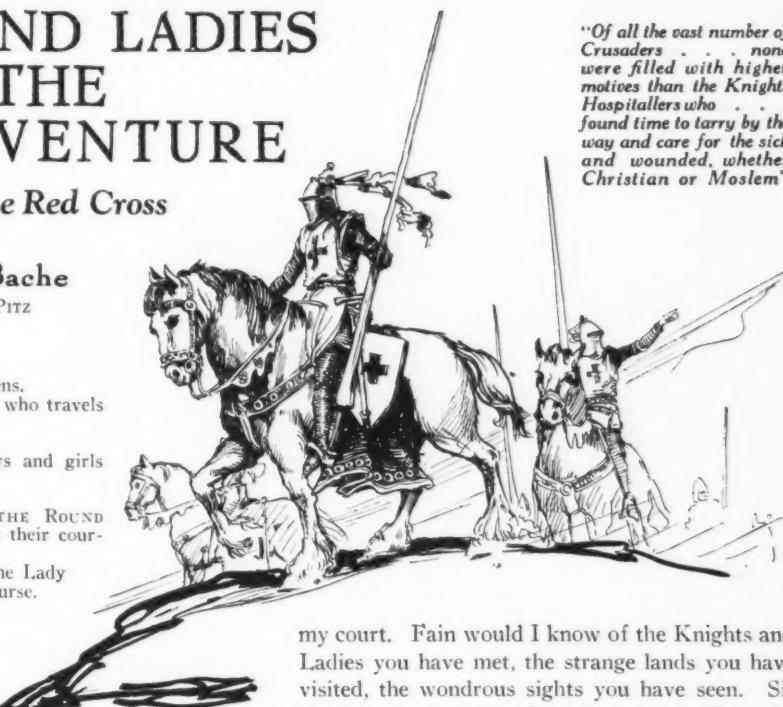
Music: March from "Aida," by Verdi, or some gay and festive piece.

The flower girls trip lightly in with baskets of flowers, which they strew here and there to form a royal pathway for their youthful Queen.

A flare of trumpets, the Little Queen enters, her train carried by two pages. The Queen is followed by an ancient and revered man at court—The Weaver of Tales. The Little Queen proceeds to the throne. The Flower Girls stand at left of Court, the pages one on either side of the throne. The Weaver of Tales stands in an inconspicuous corner of the court. The royal party is immediately followed by the choristers—a group of boys and girls—who enter two by two, a songbook held by each couple. They croon music of the march; bow low before Queen and take their places at the right side of the court.

THE LITTLE QUEEN (beckoning): Come hither, Weaver of Tales. (Weaver of Tales approaches throne, kneels on the throne steps, and kisses the Queen's hand. Arises at signal from Queen.) Men say you have traveled far since last you visited

"Of all the vast number of Crusaders none were filled with higher motives than the Knights Hospitallers who found time to tarry by the way and care for the sick and wounded, whether Christian or Moslem"



my court. Fain would I know of the Knights and Ladies you have met, the strange lands you have visited, the wondrous sights you have seen. Sit you here on the steps of my throne and tell me the greatest and withal the most wonderful adventures you have encountered in all your journeyings.

WEAVER OF TALES (seating himself on throne steps): Aye, Little Queen, that will I gladly do. As all stories must bear a title I shall call mine "The Knights and Ladies of the Great Adventure."

LITTLE QUEEN (curiously): What is the Great Adventure?

WEAVER OF TALES: That you shall discover for yourself. (Music may be played or choristers may hum softly during the first part of the story. Suggested song, "The Twenty-third Psalm"; music by John Reading.) Once upon a time, Little Queen, long before there was such a country as your kingdom, or such a kind, gracious ruler as yourself, there was created this abode of mankind which we call the world. The great and generous Overlord demanded of the tenants whom he sent to live upon His great estates, only this—that they love and serve one another. By their love and service He measured their gratitude to Him for the abundance with which He had surrounded them.

LITTLE QUEEN: Surely, it was little to ask in return for much.

WEAVER OF TALES: At first the tenants lived up to the great Overlord's requirements. All was happiness and prosperity. Then envy and greed broke out among them and with it came strife and suffering. It looked as though the beautiful estate of the Master would be laid in waste by the quarrels of his servants. There were, however, some few who did not forget their Overlord's commands. Although surrounded by the many who did—so great was their courage; so pure their vision; so unselfish their service that I have chosen to take them as the heroes and heroines of my tale.

*"Again the smoke of a terrible war hid the light of the sun . . . Here was a test,—a gigantic test submitted to all the Red Cross societies of the world. . . ."*



#### THE FIRST TALE, OR THE KING ARTHUR EPISODE

WEAVER OF TALES: One of the heroes of whom I will speak, Little Queen, men are pleased to call King Arthur. He lived in the ancient land of the Britons many centuries ago surrounded by the bravest and best knights of the realm. Each Knight of King Arthur's court was required to take the oath of chivalry.

LITTLE QUEEN (softly): "Twas a vow filled with beauty and pledged most solemnly. Right clearly do I recall it: \* "To reverence the King as if he were Their conscience, and their conscience as their King, To ride abroad redressing human wrongs, To speak no slander, no, nor listen to it, To honor his own word as if his God's, To lead sweet lives in purest chastity, To love one maiden only, cleave to her, And worship her by years of noble deeds, Until they won her." (Music: "Pilgrim's Chorus," from Tannhauser accompanies the Queen's reciting. The Choristers break into words of song when Queen finishes. Enter King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table. A Red Cross is emblazoned on their banners, breastplates, and silver shields. King Arthur and men pass off stage at conclusion of song. If given out-of-doors the men may ride in and slowly wend way out while chorus sings.) What means the Red Cross emblazoned on the good Knights' banners and shields?

WEAVER OF TALES: Where'er you find the Cross of Red it means but one thing—that its bearer seeks to carry out the Overlord's commands—to love and serve unselfishly his fellowmen.

#### THE SECOND TALE, OR CRUSADE EPISODE

WEAVER OF TALES: Our tale winds on. It leads us to the Middle Ages and the Crusaders who strove amid untold hardships and suffering to rescue the Holy Sepulcher from the Turks. Of all the vast number of Crusaders who set out upon pilgrimages none were filled with higher motives than the Knights Hospitallers, who, though as eager as the others to regain the Holy Land, found time to tarry by the way and care for the sick and wounded, whether Christian or Moslem. They were in truth the vanguard of a great order about which I shall soon tell you. (The Choristers sing. Suggested song, "The Crusaders," music by Pinsuti, words by Duthrie. Enter a group of Knights Hospitallers.

They advance slowly, bearing a wounded man on a litter. The cross appears on breast of armors or on shoulder of mantles. They pass from the scene at conclusion of song.)

#### THE THIRD TALE, OR "THE LADY WITH THE LAMP" EPISODE

WEAVER OF TALES: A story-teller must needs skim over the centuries as the soaring eagle flies over mountains. Come we again to the land made famous by King Arthur. Centuries have passed. Time has turned itself to the year of our Lord 1820. A little maid named Florence Nightingale is born.

LITTLE QUEEN: Glad am I that there is to be a maiden in your story.

WEAVER OF TALES: Not one, but many, Your Majesty. Without them my tale would be but half told. This maiden became the heroine of one of the greatest adventures history has ever known. Know

you, Little Queen, in those days it was not thought fitting that girls should go out into the world and do the things they do today. When our heroine grew to be a woman she decided, in face of much opposition, to become a war nurse. To her perseverance and example the Red Cross nurses of today owe the founding of their order. The world generally remembers Florence Nightingale's first venture best—the dreadful war of The Crimea and her devotion to the wounded men.

LITTLE QUEEN: I always think of her as the "Lady with the Lamp." (Recites reverently from Longfellow's poem, St. Filomena, the verses which apply to "Lady with the Lamp" or Florence Nightingale. Florence Nightingale enters at beginning of poem, lamp in hand. She passes slowly out at its conclusion.)

#### THE FOURTH TALE, OR THE FOUNDING OF THE RED CROSS

WEAVER OF TALES: As out of a seed grows the mighty oak, so out of the good deed grows a glorious venture. Others pressed forward to follow in the footsteps of Florence Nightingale. Chief among these is the hero of my Fourth Tale, Henri Dunant, a citizen of Switzerland by birth, but a citizen of the world by reason of his great heart. When still a young man, Henri Dunant witnessed the battle of Solferino in Italy, in which forty thousand were killed and wounded. It was a terrible sight—one he could not forget even when miles away in his own peaceful home. The battle of Solferino was no worse than any other large conflict. Henri Dunant, however, was of the stuff which maketh great knights. He could not witness suffering without wishing to remedy it. He immediately set about devising a scheme by which aid might be brought to the wounded in battle without thought of the side on which they fought. The formation of the International Committee of the Red Cross at Geneva, Switzerland, in the year of our Lord 1864, was the reward of our hero's venture. The charter of this committee provided for the founding of Red Cross Societies in all the civilized countries of the world. It established for all times to come the creed of chivalry. So was a new order founded on an old. And so was launched an adventure which sought to keep true faith with the Overlord's command of love and service one to another. In honor to the men whose kindness made it possible it was decided to use the flag of his country, Switzerland, as an

\* From Tennyson's "Idylls of the King."

emblem for the new order of chivalry men were pleased to call the Red Cross. As a distinguishing mark between the two great emblems, the colors were reversed. Instead of the white cross against the red background, the red cross with white field was used. So was a new venture launched under the "Cross of Red." (A flare of trumpets. A Standard Bearer enters running, bearing proudly aloft the Red Cross flag. Standard Bearer bows before Queen. Queen and the Weaver of Tales arise. All salute flag. A flare of trumpets. In true military manner the Standard Bearer wheels around and takes up his stand on upper throne steps.)

#### THE FIFTH TALE, OR THE AMERICAN RED CROSS EPISODE

WEAVER OF TALES: The Fifth Tale brings us to a new nation—the United States of America. In it you shall hear how nobly behaved her Knights and Ladies in times of stress. A war of brother against brother broke out. Nurses bravely entered the fields of battle under the flag of the Sanitary Commission, the fore-runner of the Red Cross in America. So fine was the record made that the actual founding of the American Red Cross followed in due course and was confirmed by the Senate of the United States of America in the year of our Lord 1882. (To the tune of "Yankee Doodle," the Boys in Blue come marching in. They form in military line. To the tune of "Dixie" the Boys in Gray enter. They form in military line facing the others. Choristers sing from the first four verses of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Enter the nurses in uniform of Civil War times. They march between the two lines of men, who salute them. Nurses pass slowly off scene. Men in due military order fall in behind. A man in the uniform of blue walking with one in the uniform of gray.)

#### THE SIXTH TALE, OR WORLD WAR EPISODE

WEAVER OF TALES: Come we to the Sixth Tale, Your Majesty. Years have winged their way since the last adventure. Again the smoke of a terrible war hid the light of the sun. Men called it "The World War" and spoke of it in accents of horror. Nation after nation was drawn into its web. Even the far-off country, the United States of America, found its honor and security at stake and joined her forces with others across the Atlantic. Here was a test, a gigantic test submitted to all the Red Cross societies of the world. Would they be able to hold to their vows of neutrality and serve their fellowmen forgetful of the hatred and prejudice bred by war?

LITTLE QUEEN (leaning forward in her eagerness): Tell me not they broke their vows! I could not bear to hear it.

WEAVER OF TALES: Fret not, Your Majesty, but pay you close heed to what follows. (The boom of a cannon is heard off scene. One wounded man after another staggers in and falls. At least one of the wounded men is in the uniform of an opponent country. Enter the Red Cross doctors, nurses and stretcher bearers. Doctors and nurses go to each wounded man. They bind up wounds. Give



a cup of water to him who is thirsty. The wounded are treated alike irrespective of the side they are on. The men are placed on stretchers and, accompanied by nurses and doctors, are hurried off field. While this tableau is in progress, the choristers sing Kipling's "Recessional.")

#### THE SEVENTH TALE, OR JUNIOR RED CROSS EPISODE

LITTLE QUEEN (sadly): Is it only in times of war and distress, good Weaver of Tales, that there is need of brave Knights and Ladies?

WEAVER OF TALES: Nay, Little Queen, Times of Peace have ever as urgent a need. Mayhap, if there were a larger number of Knights and Ladies ready to ride forth on noble adventure, there would be no wars. I have in mind a group of boys and girls who banded themselves together in the days of the last war to serve others. They numbered many millions and made valuable contributions to the Order of the American Red Cross. When war ceased they found that peace brought with it adventures which called for as high a courage, as generous a response as any it had been their fortune to ride forth upon in time of war. The orphans of the war-swept countries were in sore need, there were many helpless ones at home who needed succor. A terrible earthquake destroyed the homes of thousands of brave people in the far-away isles of a great ocean. (Pauses a second.) Aye, there are always ventures too numerous to describe awaiting true Knights and Ladies. One of the finest quests I know has just been started by a group of Junior Knights and Ladies. Its purpose is to establish a chain of friendship the world around, strong enough to conquer war.

LITTLE QUEEN (eagerly): If only I could behold these Junior Knights and Ladies!

WEAVER OF TALES: Open your eyes wide, Little Queen, they are everywhere about you. (Choristers sing, "America, the Beautiful," by Katharine Lee Bates. Enter the girls and boys of the Junior Red Cross. They march in groups of two, bearing the Stars and Stripes and the flag of the Red Cross. They halt; salute flag, and march out as song ends.)

#### FINALE

LITTLE QUEEN: I think I have guessed the name of the great and glorious adventure which runs through all your tales. Is it not "Service for Others," most wise Weaver of Tales? And are not the stories you have so kindly told the true history of the Red Cross?

WEAVER OF TALES (rising and bowing): You have guessed rightly, Little Queen.

LITTLE QUEEN (rising): Right eagerly then shall I make haste to join the Junior Knights and Ladies and fare with them on their brave quest.

WEAVER OF TALES (bowing low before Queen): Then have my tales not been told in vain. (Music: March from *Tannhauser*. The Standard Bearer carries aloft the banner of the Red Cross. The Flower maids follow, scattering flowers. Then come the Queen with the two pages carrying her train; the Weaver of Tales, and last of all the Choristers crooning the tune of the march.)



# HEARTFELT THANKS FOR GIFTS

**Letters Show Widespread Good Will Created by 100,000 Junior Christmas Boxes**

**From the Hungarian Red Cross:** "We beg you to transmit our grateful thanks to the American Red Cross for having accepted again the suggestion of the American children, to send their sweet Christmas boxes to their Hungarian friends. This is indeed the best way to secure a hearty and strong contact between our children and yours, for the happiness of giving and the happiness of receiving will awake in them a true feeling of gratitude and friendship for each other.

"Our groups will arrange at Christmas time different festivities, on the occasion of which they will distribute the boxes either to poor members of their own group or to other poor children invited on this occasion. I think American children will have a very merry Christmas thinking of their friends, so richly thought of by them."

**From the Belgian Red Cross:** "We thank you for the generous intention of the American Junior Red Cross. Our children will certainly be very happy to receive the Christmas presents, which, we have no doubt, will contribute toward binding more closely the ties of friendship which already unite our two countries. Undoubtedly the Belgian recipients will express their feelings of gratitude by sending a letter or card of thanks. According to your suggestion, 2,000 boxes will be distributed to the children on the playgrounds at Brussels, La Louviere, and Charleroi, and the 2,000 remaining boxes will be distributed through our various Junior centers. . . ."

**From the French Red Cross:** "I cannot tell you how touched we are at the evidence of friendship given by your young citizens for the country for which their fathers fought. I wish to express to you our warmest gratitude and I will ask you to be good enough to convey this assurance to the United States.

"It goes without saying that we will bear in mind all your suggestions. We will send part of these gifts to the institutions indicated by you. The rest will be sent to schools where Junior sections have been established and to children's institutions or organizations supported by the French Red Cross. We shall not fail to ask the recipi-

ents to enter into relations, through your office, with the American schools to whom they will be indebted for these charming presents, and that will be one more tie established between our two countries. We will endeavor to regularize this correspondence as much as possible. . . .

"Please be our interpreter to the school children of the United States and tell them of the great pleasure they are giving to children whom life has not spoilt up to the present."

**From the Italian Red Cross:** "The kind thought of the American Juniors of preparing Christmas boxes will be heartily welcomed by the members of the Italian Junior Red Cross, and will be an efficacious means of strengthening the friendship between the children of the two nations more and more. . . . Besides the children who have already been in touch with the American Junior Red Cross

(as you wisely suggested) the boxes should be given to all the local units in Italy. The committee of each local unit would have the responsibility of distributing to the single members and would supervise the writing of the letters of thanks which would be prepared by groups, classes, or schools. In order that school correspondence may develop by this exchange we would do our best trying to place the boxes so that the age of the giver may be the same as the receiver. . . . I am pleased to be able to send, through your kind interest, the best thanks to the members of the American Junior Red Cross."

**From the Polish Red Cross:** "With greatest joy we have read your letter telling us about American children who are preparing some Christmas packages for Polish children.

"Last year those gifts brought so much joy and happiness to our poor little repatriates, that we are very glad to think that this year also we shall be able to brighten a little their sorrowful fate. We are aware that owing only to the kind hearts of American children we shall be able to accomplish it, therefore we hope they will be as happy sending their presents as our Polish children whilst receiving them. Gladly we shall



*Photo by Lee  
Butler School, Portland, Me., filling Junior Red Cross gift boxes—a typical scene*

follow your suggestions concerning the distribution of above mentioned packages and in a short time, according to your wish, we shall send you our plan how to carry it on."

**From the Jugoslav Red Cross:**

"As soon as we shall receive the boxes containing the Christmas presents which the children of the United States are sending to our children who are members of the Junior Red Cross, we will distribute them in all the schools which are members of the organization, according to their respective enrollment numbers. We made this decision because we wish to profit by this opportunity as well as all others, for propaganda for the Junior Red Cross idea; we are desirous of inculcating the spirit of solidarity and to establish as much as possible good and firm relations not only among the children of our own country but also with those of other nations. This manner of manifesting solidarity and kindly thought, which our American friends wish to do, will have such an effect upon our children, that they will have the opportunity to realize in a concrete manner just what this solidarity should be between members who group themselves



*Bound for Europe with boundless good will! S. S. Rochambeau carrying Junior Red Cross gift boxes*

Photo by Edwin Levick

in the great family—the League of Junior Red Cross Societies."

**From the Rumanian Red Cross:** "We appreciate very much your plan concerning the Christmas boxes. I feel this will be a real Junior idea and I am sure the children would be delighted. They would realize the thoughtfulness and kindness of the American children better than in any other way. Of course we will inform each school where its boxes have been sent and our children will write and thank them."

**From the Estonian Red Cross:** "We are in receipt of your letter of the 29th September, and wish to express our most sincere thanks for the promised Christmas presents. This unexpected attention touches us profoundly and we will be happy to receive this evidence of friendship from across the sea."

## ON THE BULLETIN BOARD OF A SHIP

"TEN thousand gift boxes are aboard this boat going from the American Junior Red Cross to the children of the stricken area of Japan. These boxes were loaded Monday, December 3, in San Francisco, and constitute the sole cargo the American Express Company is carrying without charge as their contribution to the Junior Red Cross project.

"School children enrolled in the Junior Red Cross in California, Arizona, Nevada, Washington, Oregon, and Idaho, have packed the boxes with toys, pictures, bits of ribbon, candies and other small articles which have been suggested by the Japanese Consul in San Francisco.

"This annual 'Gift to children of other lands' has been a project of the Junior

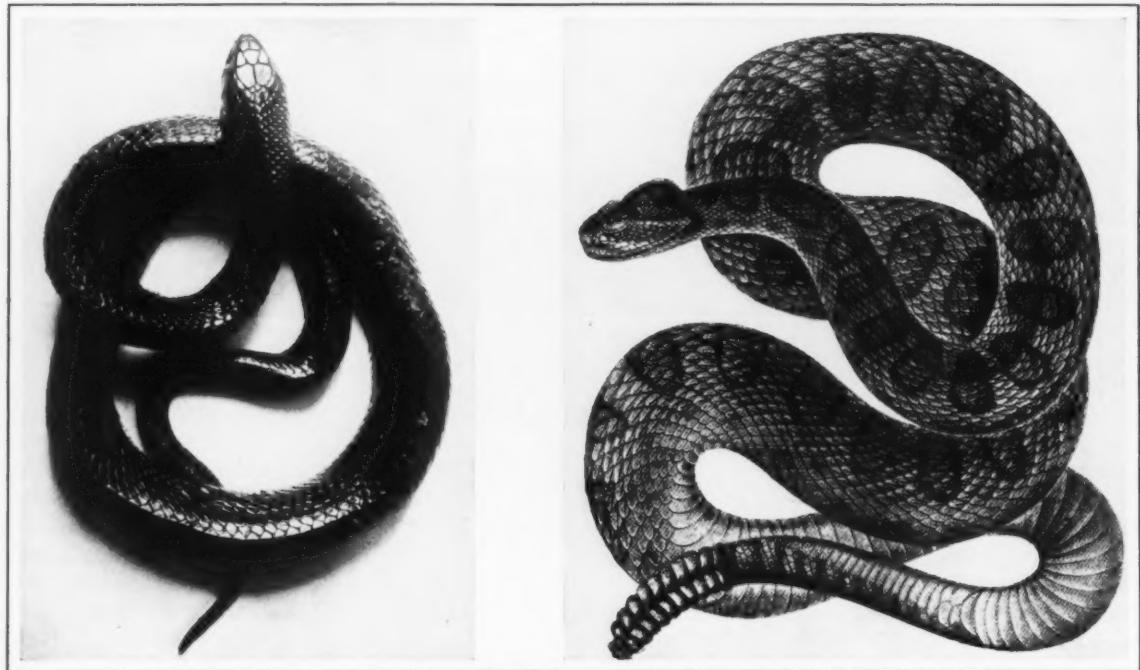
Red Cross ever since the World War when Christmas boxes were sent from the American Juniors to the children of the stricken areas of Europe. Opportunity to fill the Japanese boxes was welcomed by boys and girls in the Pacific Division. Junior Auxiliaries in 42 Red Cross Chapters are responsible for the shipment now in the S. S. Franconia hold.

"Five million American Juniors and as many more Juniors in other countries will read of the progress of this ship with interest, knowing that it carries their token of friendliness to children across the Pacific. The boxes carry a greeting written in Japanese saying: 'We pray for a Happy New Year for Japanese Children. From the American Junior Red Cross.'



*Ten thousand gift boxes from Pacific Coast States and ten thousand from Hawaii—a total of twenty thousand—helped Japanese children at New Year's to know American school children are their friends*

# HARMLESS AND DANGEROUS SNAKES



The oval head of the Indigo snake at the left is typical of what is called by naturalists "a harmless snake." In comparison, note the triangular shape of the Rattler's head at the right, said to be typical of "dangerous snakes."

IN THE JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS of March, 1923, I published an article in which reference was made to some of the habits of snakes; their usefulness to man in the case of some of the harmless ones, and by what characteristics we may know them. The article aroused considerable interest—an interest that spread beyond the confines of this country. No fewer than eight boys of the Albania Vocational School, at Tirana, have written me asking that I prepare another article for JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS. It gives me great pleasure to do so.

Now it requires, on the part of a student of our snakes, a very considerable amount of reading, in connection with an intelligent comparison of specimens, before he is competent to accurately distinguish the harmless species from those that are venomous. But it is hoped that a student, after reading the facts I will set forth, will be able, generally, at least, to distinguish a venomous snake from a harmless one.

Very nearly a hundred different kinds of non-venomous snakes occur in the United States, while we have but sixteen or seventeen that are dangerous because of their bite.

Let us first turn our attention to that truly beautiful group of snakes known as the Coral or Harlequin snakes. Their scientific name is *Elaps*. Now the bite of any one of our Coral snakes is an extremely dangerous one, and has proved fatal to not a few people in this country. They are brilliantly colored with red,

By Dr. R. W. Shufeldt

WITH PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE AUTHOR

black, and yellow bands, arranged in a definite pattern for the entire length of the animal. Unfortunately for our innocent Milk snake of the South, its color-markings resemble those of a Coral snake, and many, meeting with it in the open, promptly destroy it under the impression that it is an *Elaps*. However, the color-banding is quite different. This, I am sorry to say, cannot be shown here; but should you meet with a brilliantly banded snake wherein the "face-band" is black, destroy it at once; but if that band is red or yellow, although the banding of the reptile looks very much like a Coral snake, let it go, for it is either a harmless Milk snake or an equally harmless Scarlet King snake, or some other form more or less related to them.

Sometime ago I had a living specimen of a six-foot harmless Indigo snake from Florida, which I photographed in several positions. Note the long oval shape of the head in this snake (see above); it is of an outline that we never see in the Rattlesnakes and some other venomous species.

Another non-venomous and pretty snake is our Water snake. It is brick red beneath and handsomely blotched. When fully grown this snake is very vicious and will bite one savagely; but it is not poisonous, and the wounds it inflicts with its tiny teeth soon heal up.

Many of these harmless snakes are of distinct value, as they feed upon rats, field mice, house mice, grass-

hoppers, and other enemies of man. The beautiful King snake (picture below) is of special value, for in those areas where Rattlesnakes abound, the King snake lives upon them almost entirely. In fact, were King snakes protected and abundantly introduced where Rattlesnakes are common, the former would in a short time entirely eliminate the Rattlers.

Children soon become accustomed to making pets and even handling some of our largest non-venomous serpents. A short time ago I gave a talk in a school in Washington, during the course of which I suddenly opened a carrying case containing five enormous Rat snakes—a harmless species from Texas. Standing close to the first row of children—there being forty in the class—I looked for a mild stampede. But their sudden surprise disappeared almost immediately, and in less time than it takes to tell it, I was surrounded by the most admiring group of boys and girls one would care to see. They gently stroked the animals; examined them in every way to their hearts' content, and intelligently listened while I pointed out the characters of a harmless serpent.

Our big Black snake is a harmless kind, but he destroys many birds' eggs; and, as birds are even more useful to man than snakes, it may be questioned whether we should save the life of the Black snake. Many of them are killed every year, and in some localities they have been entirely wiped out.

Everyone will recognize our pretty, striped Garter snake when he sees one, and I beg you to remember that it is perfectly harmless and quite useful. As a matter of fact, a Garter snake makes a very interesting and instructive pet. After a while it will know you and will take grasshoppers from your fingers if you offer them (illustration above).

Now let us turn our attention to an assemblage of extremely dangerous species, long known as the "pit vipers" (see Rattlesnake on page 88). All of these serpents possess more or less flat, triangular heads. This form of head renders it quite distinct from the neck of the animal, and is a valuable characteristic by means of which we may recognize a dangerous snake the moment we see it. These snakes are heavy and thick-bodied, and possess a distinct little pit between the eye and the nostril upon either side of the head. *No harmless snake has such a pit.* Rattlesnakes, Copperheads, and Moccasins are all pit vipers and a good bite from any one of them will, if not promptly treated, result in death in a short time. While the head of a Rattlesnake is distinct from its neck, it is by no means always triangular in



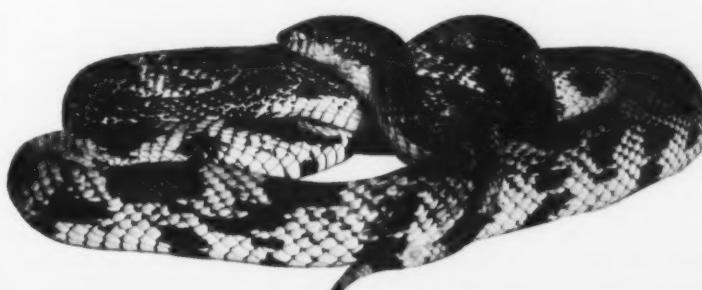
"Everyone will recognize our pretty, striped Garter snake . . . and I beg you to remember it is perfectly harmless and quite useful."

outline. In some it is of a distinctly oval outline. However, all of them have rattles and in view of this, one need not have any trouble in distinguishing one of these serpents from any other species.

We may now pass to the last group of venomous snakes—the Moccasins. In the United States we have two species, namely the Copperhead and the Water Moccasin, or as it is widely known in the South, the Cotton Mouth. These two are readily distinguished from the rattlers, as they have no rattles, and from any of the harmless snakes, for they exhibit characteristics which the latter do not have. There is a harmless Water snake that looks very similar to the Moccasin and many thousands of them have been killed because they are big, red-bellied, and "look dangerous." However, the Water snake has a round pupil to its eye, while this is *elliptical* in the Moccasin. The latter likewise possesses the pit of the venomous pit vipers.

Once while out walking I spied some boys carelessly carrying a small snake fastened to the end of a stick. I soon secured the specimen, which proved to be a venomous young Water Moccasin. It was most brightly colored, the end of its tail for about an inch being a brilliant yellow and the body markings equally rich.

Where they are not killed or molested, snakes are fairly well distributed all over the world, but do not occur in the polar and sub-polar regions.



"The beautiful King snake is of special value, for in those areas where Rattlesnakes abound, the King snake lives upon them almost entirely."

While Assistant Surgeon at Jackson Barracks, in the eighties, I collected many Louisiana snakes. After I left, my French and negro collectors continued to bring snakes to the Barracks. Letters were sent North begging me to stop them.

# AMERICAN JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS

Published Monthly, September to May, Inclusive, by AMERICAN JUNIOR RED CROSS, Washington, D. C. Copyright, 1924, by American Red Cross.  
Subscription rate 50 cents a year, exclusive of June, July, and August; single copies, 10 cents. School subscriptions should be forwarded to the local Red Cross Chapter School Committee; if unknown, to Red Cross Division Headquarters. If both the Chapter School Committee and the Division Headquarters are unknown, subscriptions should be sent direct to American Junior Red Cross, Washington, D. C. All subscriptions for individuals should be sent to American Junior Red Cross, Washington, D. C.

VOL. 5

FEBRUARY, 1924

No. 6

## National Officers of the American Red Cross

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Editor, *Junior Red Cross News*

AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM

*With malice toward none, with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in . . .*

—Abraham Lincoln, Second Inaugural Address

**The Junior Spirit in the Baltic States** "Military people here seem to have their thought fixed on peace more surely than any group I have even seen," writes a Junior Red Cross field representative who has been assisting in the organization of Junior Red Cross associations in the Baltic Republics, Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania. The particular letter was from Riga, Latvia, and was describing a visit to Daugopils (or Dvinsk). "Being convinced that army men yearn for war by nature, I am constantly surprised to find them thinking much as I do in this small republic that has seen enough of war. Colonel Danker, who, by the way, paints the Lettish landscape with remarkable feeling for line, color, and atmosphere when he isn't managing his regiment or aiding in the welfare activities of the town, gave me my most recent jolt by remarking, in the midst of a conversation on quite other topics, 'You know the best idea of this Junior business is the one about understanding and friendship between the children of different nations. It will help to build for peace in the future.'

"Albat, the Vice-President of the Republic, put it even more forcefully when we were explaining to him that the movement is not political. 'Of course it is political,' said he; 'it is the very basis of the politics of the future—the politics of peace!'

"So you see, we haven't such a monopoly on fine ideas as we fancied we had. This is also proved by the quiet, steady way the teachers in a stricken town like Daugopils absorb the plans we put before them, and arrive at their own decisions as to how far they can use them as an aid in their task of character-building."

## Primer On Red Cross Work is Published

All American school teachers and Juniors will be interested in a new book entitled, "The American National Red Cross: Its Origin, Purposes, and Service," written by Sarah Elizabeth Pickett, and published by The Century Company. It is a handy volume that can be slipped into an overcoat pocket, and yet it contains a comprehensive record of the accomplishments of the humanitarian arm of the United States Government, and is generously illustrated. It may be obtained through Red Cross Chapters at publication cost, 50 cents a copy.

In a Foreword Judge John Barton Payne, Chairman of the Central Committee of the American Red Cross, writes:

"To all Americans the American Red Cross offers its fellowship. It raises no barriers of wealth, education, occupation, or race. It hears no political beliefs. It recognizes no creed save that of service.

"Out of the misery of the neglected wounded in war over sixty years ago was struck the Red Cross ideal. From a feeble spark this ideal has since grown into a clear and shining flame, now upheld by millions of hands in many nations, so that its beneficent rays may fall on the steep slopes up which the human race is toiling toward a broader humanitarianism.

"In the United States this light will continue to shine as long as the American people continue to make the principles and activities of the American Red Cross a reflection of their own love for their fellows.

"That Americans may know of the birth of their society, that they may understand the law of Congress under which it operates, that they may appreciate the need for its service in time of war and peace, this primer of the American Red Cross has been prepared."

If a crooked stick is before you, you need not explain how crooked it is. Lay a straight one down by the side of it, and the work is well done. Preach the truth, and error will stand abashed in its presence.—Spurgeon.

A. R. C.

J. R. C.

## Recreational and Educational Motion Pictures

JUNIOR RED CROSS and AMERICAN RED CROSS motion pictures on subjects of service and hygiene, together with beautiful scenics of foreign lands, are available to schools, churches, clubs, and other non-theatrical organizations through the following libraries of the SOCIETY FOR VISUAL EDUCATION, INC., the exclusive national distributor for these productions.

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# FISHING IN AN ALASKAN BIDARKA



Photo by Huey

*Southwestern Alaska natives in a kiak. A bidarka is larger than a kiak and has three openings at the top*

**A**BIDARKA is an Indian canoe made of the hide of the walrus or the hair seal. The framework is made of alders that grow on the foothills; it is entirely covered with the tanned hide, with the exception of three round openings large enough to admit a man who kneels and paddles the boat. The covering is sewed with the sinews of a whale. It takes a careful workman a month to make one of these canoes. They are very light, and of course, tip over very easily.

It is an impressive sight to see the Aleuts remove the bidarka from the high racks where it has been overturned to keep it dry, place it on their heads and march with measured tread to the water's edge. It is not unlike a religious ceremony or some dim myth of Hiawatha's time.

A white person rarely rides in a bidarka; the natives are quick to notice any unusual motion of the little craft and prevent a spill by a movement of their knees, in the bottom of the boat. It is an art known only to the native.

Larry Elanak, an English-speaking Indian, has knelt and paddled a bidarka from Afognak to Kanatak in rough seas in fifteen hours' time. Many of the young boys show great courage and endurance in handling these canoes. One not accustomed to travelling in a bidarka cannot stand up after kneeling for even a short time; the natives laugh when the pale face has to be helped out only to fall to the beach in a helpless heap.

During my stay in Kanatak, I was invited to go

**By Stella Fuller**

DELANO RED CROSS NURSE

fishing in a bidarka; to my own surprise I accepted and was immediately considered a person of unusual courage; several white women came down to the beach to see whether I really would go. The day was perfect; the blue-green of the sea was like a mirror, the sun shone gloriously; light fleecy clouds hung around the mountain tops, gulls flew about the bay, flocks of ducks passed overhead, and the surf beat upon the rocks in the distance.

Larry and Konstantine, the Chief's son, were to be my escorts; proudly they carried the Chief's bidarka from the barabara (hut) to the beach; the center opening was brushed and padded with a deerskin, and the guest invited to enter. Although the sea was calm, the water was rough where it came in contact with the shore; when we were all seated, the paddlers, watching their chance, gave a push and we were off on the crest of a mighty wave.

We shot ahead at a great rate and soon, from unintelligible grunts and signs to each other, I saw that they were about to cast lines for fish. They both spoke English when addressing me but never to each other. Lines were baited with salmon and we began to have a lively time; cod and scallop were hauled up in rapid succession.

After a half hour of this sport, the bidarka was almost covered with the catch.

I have ridden in great ocean liners, in river boats, fishing vessels, freighters, gas boats, dories, and row boats, but, except for the kneeling, I have never enjoyed anything more than a ride in a bidarka.

# FOOTPRINTS OF THE JUNIORS



Photo by H. A. Atwell

*Cheering him up—with great emphasis on the UP! Crane Technical High School Juniors of Chicago visiting Bremerman Hospital*

**I**N the Blue Ridge mountains of North Carolina, where many inhabitants have yet to see their first railroad train, much less other more modern improvements, five children were taken and placed in good boarding schools by help of the Junior Red Cross of the Atlanta schools. A Red Cross worker, visiting that community, writes back a paean of praise. The Atlanta Juniors have been very active and are looking forward to an even better year.

"**I** SEE footprints of Junior Red Cross every day in my inspection of standardized schools," writes A. C. Berg, rural school inspector for North Dakota. North Dakota schools show a 40 per cent gain over last year, 31,446 pupils in 1,302 schools having enrolled early in the school year.

**O**NE of the most attractive features of the Maine teachers' convention recently held in Portland was the Junior Red Cross exhibition in the Portland High School. The exhibit was set up by the Juniors themselves. The school children helped with the arrangement of various American Red Cross exhibits and the

displays of several other organizations. When the Juniors were offered a slight compensation for all they had done they refused to accept a thing, declaring that it was all part of their Junior Red Cross service and they were only too glad to help. During the convention several boys who were members of the Junior Red Cross acted as ushers, explaining the exhibit and directing the progress of visitors through the room.

**R**EPORTING a Wednesday Assembly, the *Chilocco*, Oklahoma, Indian School Journal says: "We sang the Junior Red Cross song, written by a Czechoslovakian, for the first time in the auditorium. Every one enjoys singing this song, as we are helping to carry on this work."

**J**UNIORS in Las Animas County, Colorado, have taken up as their special work service for crippled children. Teachers in all the schools in the county were asked in September to report cases of crippled children to the Red Cross office and the Juniors immediately took steps to do whatever could be done in each case.

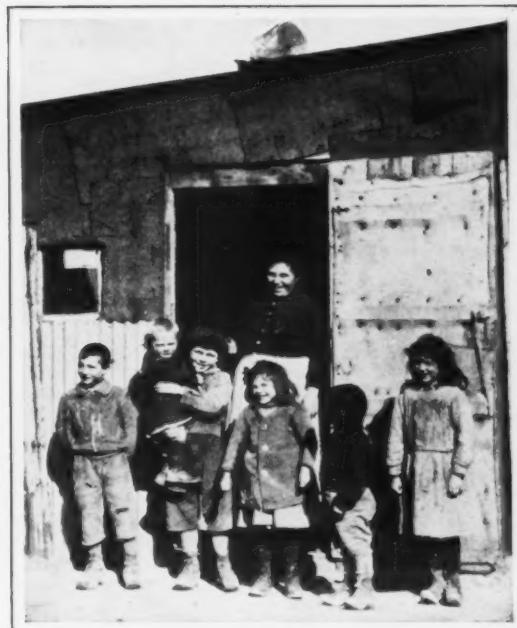
# JOY IN CHARLEROI AND ELSEWHERE FOR PLAYGROUNDS

"REVUE Gymnastique," the publication of the Belgian League for Physical Education, has published an interesting article on the playground movement in Belgium. The first part of the article states that this work, of great social value, was initiated by the American Junior Red Cross. It then gives a brief outline of the origin and nature of the Junior Red Cross, describing some of the means employed by American children for raising money to carry on their work. It emphasizes the international aspect of the organization, and after mentioning the assistance given to European children by the American Junior Red Cross, comes to the subject of playground work, beginning with France, and afterwards spreading to Belgium, Italy, and Poland. It is explained that in some cases the grounds, being given by the commune, were equipped and maintained by the American Junior Red Cross; in some cases the American Junior Red Cross paid part of the expenses, and in others gave technical advice. It goes on to say:

"It is thus that in Belgium, Charleroi, La Louviere, and Brussels possess municipal playgrounds.

"The American Junior Red Cross in advocating playgrounds, has never sought to impose American ideas, but rather to offer as an example, certain methods or activities which experience has proved to have a beneficial influence on the childhood of America. As soon as the idea and its application have become sufficiently established in a country, the American Junior Red Cross withdraws from active participation, continuing however to give friendly advice in the elaboration of plans best suited to the individual needs of each nation."

The article then describes how, recently, the work has been taken over by the Belgian Red Cross, which appointed a playground commission. This commission is now studying the establishment of grounds at Tournai, Court St. Etienne, Seraing, Liege, Marchienne-au-Point, and Brussels. The last course at Charleroi, given by the



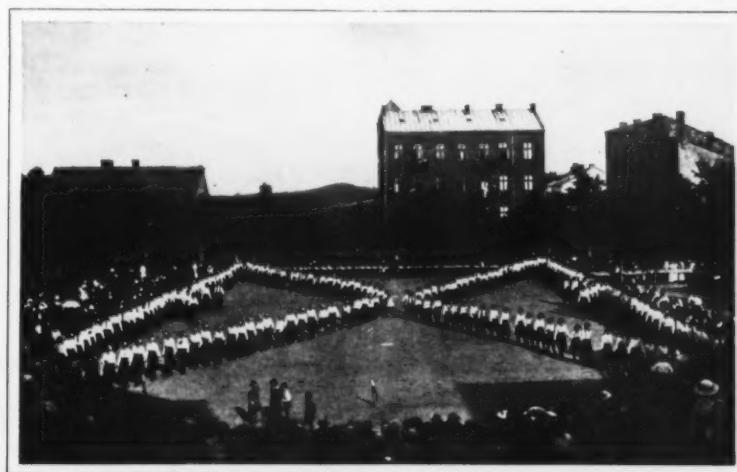
*Scene not far from Charleroi playground, Belgium.  
American Juniors helped to bring out these smiles*

American Junior Red Cross representative, Mr. Wieland, is spoken of with appreciation and understanding, and that which took place at La Louviere last summer is announced.

The following quotation expresses the writer's attitude:

"M. Dronsart, Director-General of the Belgian Red Cross, profited by this occasion (the fête which ended the Charleroi course) to thank and congratulate Mr. William A. Wieland, the devoted director of playgrounds for the American Junior Red Cross, who for months has given to the children of Belgium his science, his care, his attention, and his love. M. Dronsart presented to him, amid the cheers of the audience, the medal of the Belgian Red Cross in remembrance and gratitude for the eminent services rendered by him towards the education of our youth."

The article ends by saying that the Belgian League for Physical Education is happy to wish every success to this new children's crusade.



*Poland has Junior Red Cross playgrounds. Polish school girls drilling at Kielce*

# THE CALENDAR PICTURE for FEBRUARY

ONE morning when I was in Northern Serbia I took my lunch with me and started up the mountain. I knew of a cottage in the woods where there lived a little girl who guarded geese. Her mother wove blankets and her aunt watched cows. I thought if I could find that little girl I would like to make a picture of her with the geese—and so I did. Her clothes were poor and her feet bare, but she had a blue bead hung about her neck on a cord and her large dark eyes were very sweet. Over her head she wore a pale yellow handkerchief and there was a stalk of pale yellow flowers growing beside her as tall as she was. When I had finished the picture I sat down under the trees to eat my lunch, and the child, her mother and Aunt came and shared it with me. We could not talk much together because they spoke Serbian and I English. But I saw that they were troubled about

By Anna Milo Upjohn



something. They wished to offer me food, for the Serbs are very hospitable and never let a stranger go from their house without eating. But they had nothing cooked and the cow was far away in the fields, or they could have offered me a glass of milk.

Presently the little girl had an idea. She clapped her hands triumphantly, and then climbing a mulberry tree came down with a handful of berries—and then everyone was happy!

Later when her mother and Aunt sat in their doorway carding and spinning wool, I made the picture which you see on the Calendar for this month. These people live in the center of Serbia, in that part called "Shumadia," the forest region. There the Turkish influence has never penetrated and the best Serbian is spoken. This section has furnished some of the finest writers and patriots of Serbia.

## FROM A FIT FOR SERVICE BOOK

### FEBRUARY

#### Posture Rules:



✓ I sit far back in my seat with chest up.



✗ I try to be as tall as possible while walking.



✗ I test my standing position with a pole, or against the wall each day.



✓ I lie straight when I go to sleep.

✗ I do posture exercises daily.

I try to do at least one of the following each day: play volleyball or similar games, balance on bar, jump rope, jump (broad or high), or run.

NOTE: I can now test my standing posture without the use of a pole. The posture exercises I like best are knees bending down, slowly rise; and sitting trunk dropping slowly backward. I still have difficulty with one and four.

# LITTLE FOLKS' OWN PAGE

## My Valentine

BY EMILIE POULSSON

Frisky as a lambkin,  
Busy as a bee—  
That's the kind of little girl  
People like to see.

Modest as a violet,  
As a rosebud sweet—  
That's the kind of little girl  
People like to meet.

Bright as is a diamond,  
Pure as any pearl—  
Everyone rejoices in  
Such a little girl.

Happy as a robin,  
Gentle as a dove—  
That's the kind of little girl  
Everyone will love.

Fly away and seek her,  
Little song of mine,  
For I choose that very girl  
As my Valentine.

## Old Friends

(Playlet written by the Junior Editors, on the staff of "School Echoes," Public School 188, Girls, New York City)

(The Spirit of Brotherhood called a meeting of the children of many nations. To this meeting he brought a little American girl. She felt very strange among all these children of different nationalities. Each child held something in her hand that she had brought to represent her own country.)

THE AMERICAN GIRL (bashfully): Who are you? What have you in your hands? (Each little child stepped forward in turn.)

THE DUTCH BOY: I am from Holland. I am an old friend of yours. I have been sending bulbs to you from my garden for many years.

THE GERMAN GIRL: Do you know me? The

doll that you played with last night came from my country.

THE IRISH GIRL (touching the American Girl's dress): The material of this linen dress came from Ireland.

THE BELGIAN GIRL: And the lace on your collar, my mother made in Brussels, where I live.

THE CHINESE BOY: I know what you had for breakfast this morning—a bowl of rice, which came from my country.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN BOY: Did you think you didn't know me? The rubber ball in your pocket, the rubbers you wear on rainy days, and the erasers you sometimes use, come from my home, Brazil.

(A little girl dressed in a kimono and carrying a paper parasol of many bright colors, then came forward and bowed.)

THE AMERICAN GIRL: I know you. You came from Japan. I have a parasol that came from your country (Now she turned to all.)

I am glad the Spirit of Brotherhood brought us all together today. Now I know you, and I shall always think of you when I use the things that come from your countries. Good-by, my dear brothers and sisters.

## He Who Works an Honest Thing

BY JOHN PARRELL

It matters not what you do,  
Make a nation or a shoe;  
For he who works an honest thing,  
In God's pure sight is ranked a King.



Photo by H. A. Atwell

Chicago Juniors remembering service men in Government Hospitals with daintily, handmade valentines



Pacific and Atlantic Photo

"Props," a jet-black, pure blooded Great Dane, is said to be the only dog of his kind in the Western Hemisphere

# BRIGHT BITS FROM OTHER MAGAZINES

## The Little Screw

(Austrian Junior Red Cross Magazine)

**A**N English poet once told a fairy tale of a tiny screw which together with some thousand other screws equally small held two big steel plates together in a huge ship. This little screw suddenly began to loosen during the passage through the Indian Ocean and threatened to drop out. Then the next screws said to her: "If you drop out, then we shall also loosen." And the nails below in the hull said: "For us it is also getting too narrow, we shall also loosen a little." When the great iron ribs heard this they cried: "For goodness' sake, remain, for if you do not stick to it any more we shall all be lost." And the rumor of the intentions of the small screw spread fast through the whole huge body of the colossus. It groaned and trembled in all its joints. Then all the ribs and plates and screws and also the smallest nails resolved to send a common message to the little screw asking that she remain in her place, else the ship would burst and none of them would reach their home. It flattered the pride of the little screw that such immense importance was attached to her and she answered that she would stay.

The little screw had thought that if she were to make it a little more comfortable for herself it was her own business and no one else's.

But by the horror that passed through the whole hull she perceived how the ship depended on her example.

Therefore she shared the responsibility.

For what she did was of the greatest importance for all parts of the ship. And is it not really true that if a nail gets loosened all the rest will slip out and loosening will continue?

For one thing keeps the other in place. Is it not the same in human life?

## One Must Know His Friends

(Italian Junior Red Cross Child for Child)

**T**HREE was once upon a time a little girl who, when her mother prepared the bath, began to be in a bad temper and ended by crying. It was a real pain; her mother would have preferred any work, even hard, not to wash that rebellious little body which slipped away from under the soap and washcloth.

"It is a shame," the loving mother said,



Lilliputian silhouettes on this page were drawn by Karl Froehlich, and are reproduced from the Austrian Junior Red Cross Magazine

"It seems that you are tortured. Are you not glad when you are all nice and clean?"

One Sunday passed and then another, and the mother never spoke again of a bath. The child lived happy but her knees had disappeared under a dark surface, her neck was of a dark color, her ears black. . . .

One morning, while her mother was bathing her small brother, who laughed splashing in the water, the girl asked:

"Mother, will you bathe me, too?"

And her mother contented her. The girl let herself be soaped all over, let the large washcloth rub her up and down, and rubbed herself (because, believe me, it was necessary and she was a little ashamed of herself seeing the water get darker and darker). When she was finished and dressed in nice fresh linen, her mother asked her, smiling:

"Well, today you have not cried?"

And as the child was silent her mother continued: "Certainly one must know one's friends!"

"Friends? What friends?" the girl asked.

"The clean water, the soap, and the washcloth, my child!" her mother answered.

## A Letter From New Zealand

(British Junior Red Cross Supplement)

**T**O the members of the Junior Red Cross of England, "Haerami!" This is a Maori word meaning "Greeting."

The Maoris who came from Polynesia were the first people to inhabit New Zealand, which they named Ao-Tea-Roa. The Maori is a copper-colored native who enjoys equal rights with the "Pakeha" (white man).

Captain Cook was the first Englishman to put foot in New Zealand in 1770, and it became a part of the British Empire in 1840.

I heard not many months ago of a person who asked in what part of New Zealand Queensland is? If you will look up the map of Australia you will see that Queensland could swallow up half a dozen New Zealands. You will see, too, that three main islands and a great many smaller ones go to make up the 103,581 square miles of our Dominion.

We have a young, but very flourishing Junior Red Cross in New Zealand, and our children will be very keen to hear from you and about you and the Old Country, and to tell you, better than I can, about life in our wonderful Dominion under the Southern Cross.



